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MP NEWS

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A Member of the Penal Press

STIR-TIS-TICS

High Number	22579	Low Number	14550
Population inside	268	Rothe Hall	154
Women's Quarters	7	Ranches	15
Misc. Trusties	6	Total Count	450

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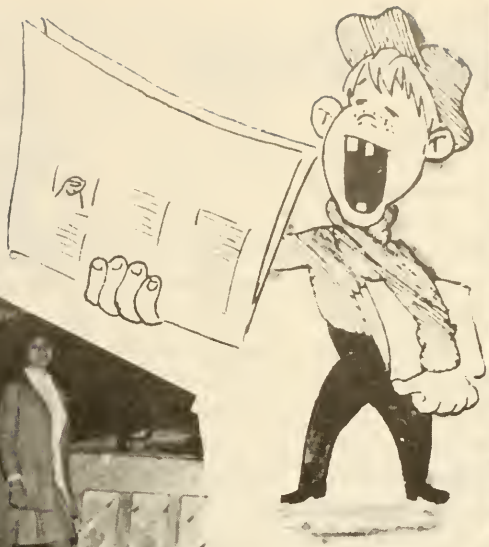


The Editor

Due to the fact that the report on the new Gym is not forthcoming, I'll go on my own and try to fill you in on what I've seen and heard, concerning this new recreation facility.

The new Gym which has been eagerly awaited by the inmate population has now been in use for about two months, as of this writing. Nightly basketball games are now the talk of the Institution. The Chop Teams give their all - win or lose - they still kept the nets a-poppin'.

Probably one of the greatest assets of this new installation is: That organized recreation on a larger scale can now be carried on during the winter months. In the past during the months of pleasant weather, the outdoor recreation facilities were thrown open to all inmates to do what ever they wanted to do. Whether they wanted to play basketball, vollyball, lift weights, play suffle-board, softball, or just walk the drag and chew the fat. But during the winter months there were no facilities for such a recreation program that we now have at the present time. With the combination of both facilities, a newer and larger

recreation program will be available for more inmates on a broader scale.

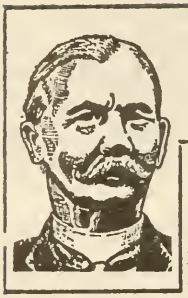
Decidedly, this new Gym has been a great benifit in allowing the inmates to blow off steam in an approved manner. This writer has more than once heard a tired - but happy inmate gasp after a satisfying game of basketball, "Man, but that felt good!" That statement,a product of the eloquence of exhaustion, sums up the inmates attitude toward this much needed and appreciated improvement in the physical plant of the new Gym here at the Montana State Prison.

Incidentally the cost of the new Gym was in the Neighborhood of $20,300.The prison inmates did all the construction work involved, under the supervision of their respective supervisors. Who were Mr. Vanisko in charge of this operation. Mr. J. Kramer, in charge of the construction work; Mr. Thompson, in charge of the electrical work involved; Mr. Lommis took care of the welding work that had to be done; and Mr. Marshall and Mr. McKee were there also as supervisors.

The Jc's did the painting in their off duty hours and I'm sure everyone of us appreciated the efforts of these individual inmates for their show of concern, in getting this Gym ready for the inmate population.

On the other side of the ledger; recent promotions among the administration personel. Captain James G. Blodgett, is now our Duputy Warden; Lt. R.J. Peters was promoted to Captain; Sgt. I. Wanner to Lieutenant; Sgt. W.A. Torma to Lieutenant; Officer W.D. Wilson to Sgt; Officer R. Wilson to Sgt; Officer W.T. Coates to Sgt; Officer W.J. Atkinson to Sgt; Officer K. Gillan to Sgt; Officer Don Deyott to Sgt; and across the street, a new Matron, Mrs. Alice Anderson. Well, that about sums it up for this time around, so maybe-I'll see you around next moon change, howz zat! So in the meantime - give them a good smile, and they'll really be a-wondering what in the devil your up too...

(mutt)



Nightkeeper

Incidents and characters flowed in endless variety from the Nightkeeper's pen. Foremost among his charges was Edgar Hannibal, whose turbulent escapades frequently came to Purves' attention.

Hannibal was a farmer and lumber jack from Kent County Michigan. He was a six-foot, 310 pound giant of a man who played havoc with the precise prison routine whenever he lost his temper, which was frequent.

Edgar Hannibal was born in 1840 and first arrived at the prison on December 29,1874 for the crime of larceny. His number was 506 and he was discharged on July 3,1877. There are no accounts of his first term, except for a notation on his record card: This man is a constant violator of prison rules.

He returned to Jackson Prison May 10, 1884 and was assigned registration No. 3231. This time, at the age of 44, his crime was larceny and assault, for which Hannibal was given a four-year sentence.

Upon his return to the prison in 1884, the huge, lumbering brute, Hannibal, told Nightkeeper Purves that he was to be known as "the bear." The Nightkeeper, no small portion of brawn and might himself, smiled at this presumption and that night wrote in his report: Bear indeed! He shall learn shortly that we have a very effective treatment for bears.

August 7 -The worst has happened. Last night Hannibal, "the bear," and his newest rival, Morgan, No. 2004, clashed in the corridor when they were leaving the mess hall. Hannibal jumped on Morgan for no reason at all, but I suspect Hannibal has heard rumors that Morgan thinks he is a better man than "the bear." It was a fairly even fight until Marshal got his hands on a wooden stool and smashed Morgan on the head with it. I moved Morgan to the hospital and sent Hannibal to solitary for 10 days.

August 17 -The night just past was a hectic one. Hannibal, "the bear," one of my worst problems, was released from solitary just before the evening meal. He had quite and appetite after his long stay in the hol

and ate ravenously at mealtime. But that was not sufficient. He took some sausage off another man's plate and ate it. The man was saving the sausage to be eaten in his cell. He threw his cup at Hannibal, and "the bear" hit him once and knocked him unconscious. I had no alternative but to return Hannibal to solitary to await action by the Deputy.

September 1 -On the night of August 28, I removed Hannible, "the bear," from his cell in solitary confinement. I regret to report that last evening it was necessary to place him back in solitary. Hannibal started a fight in the dining room with a Canadian who kept badgering him to fight. Convicts sitting next to Hannibal said the Canadian threatened: "I'll cut you down to my size, you big ape." Hannibal exploded and ripped up two tables trying to get at the Canadian. I have placed both in solitary to await disposition by the Duputy.

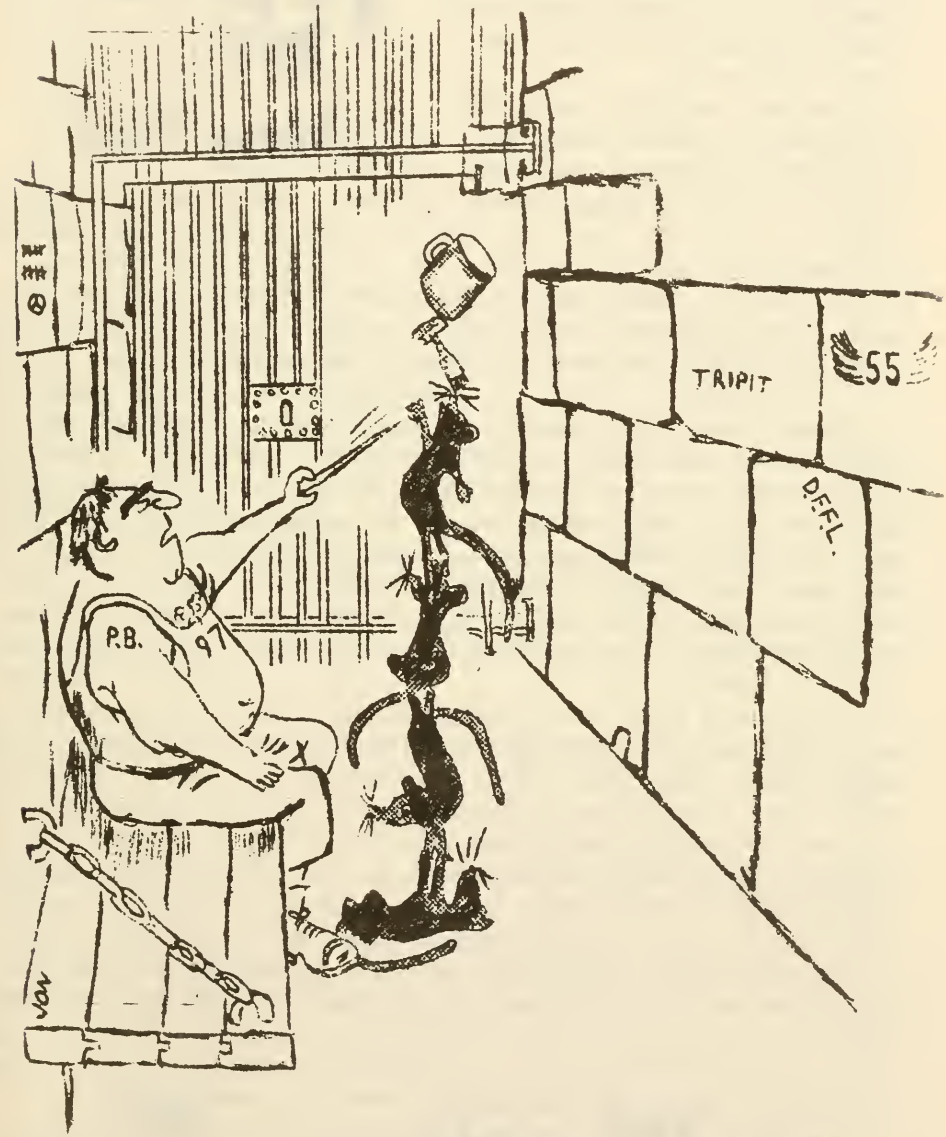
September 20 *Hannibal, "the bear," reported to the wagon shop to befin his new assignment. The Keeper was impressed with his work and seems to think that he will fit well in his shop. According to the Keeper, a large anvil weighing some 450 pounds was to be moved to make room at the East end of the shop, and the Keeper asked for some men to assist. Hannibal then walked over and asked the Keeper where he wanted the anvil moved. Upon being told, Hannibal lifted the anvil and carried it some 25 feet to its new location.

October 28 -Guard Newlett tells me that Hannibal, "the bear," and Preston had a fracas in the supper line tonight. This is just as I had feared. Newlett says Preston tapped Hannibal on the chest while telling him that his (Hannibal's) snoring disturbed his (Preston's) sleep. It seems that Hannibal then put Preston's head under his arm and then ran into the wall using it for a battering ram.

November 10 -Hannibal, that bad actor from the lumber camp, is back in solitary after being out less than a week. At water-up time, he accused Taylor, No. 1835, of giving him a dirty cup and threw the water in his face and struck him several times.

December 8 -Guard Lister found a large hand lettered sign hanging on the door of cell 24, second tier in the East Wing where Hannibal, "the bear," is locked. The sign read: "Anyone found around here tonight will be

found around here in the morning." I took the dark lantern and looked in the cell and found "the bear" sleeping soundly. Rather than wake him and listen to his abuse for the rest of the night I deferred action on the matter until morning.



"HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE?"

Johnny Cash

The culture of a thousand years is shattered with the slamming of the cell door behind you. Life outside, behind you, immediately becomes unreal. You begin to not care that it exists. All you have with you in the cell is your bare animal instincts.

I speak partly from experience. I have been behind bars a few times. Some times of my own volition - sometimes involuntarily. Each time, I felt the same feeling of kinship with my fellow prisoners.

Behind the bars, locked out from "society," you're being rehabilitated, corrected, re-briefed, re-educated on life itself, without your having the opportunity of really reliving it. You're the object of a widely planned program combining isolation, punishment, training, briefing, etc., designed to make you sorry for your mistakes, to re-enlighten you on what you should and shouldn't do outside, so that when you're released, if you ever are, you can come out clean, to a world that's supposed to welcome you and forgive you.

Can it work??? "heck no," you say. How could this torment possibly do anybody any good. But then, why else are you locked in?

You sit on your cold, steel mattressless bunk and watch a cockroach crawl out from under the filthy commode, and you don't kill it. You envy the roach as you watch it crawl out under the cell door.

Down the cell block you hear a steel door open, then close. Like every other man that hears it, your first unconscious thought reaction is that it's someone coming to let you out, but you know it isn't.

You count the steel bars on the door so many times that you hate yourself for it. Your big accomplishment for the day is a mathematical deduction. You are positive of this, and only this: There are nine vertical, and sixteen horizontal bars on your door.

Down the hall another door opens and closes, then a guard walks by without looking at you, and on out another door.

"The son of a ..."

You'd like to say that you are waiting for something, but nothing ever happens. There is nothing to look forward to.

You make friends in the prison. You become one in a "clique," whose purpose is nothing. Nobody is richer or poorer than the other. The only way wealth is measured is by the amount of tobacco a man has, or "Duffy's Hay" as tobacco is called.

All of you have had the same things snuffed out of your lives. Everything it seems; that makes a man a man - women, money, a family, a job, the open road, the city, the country, ambition, power, success, failure - a million things.

Outside your cellblock is a wall. Outside that wall is another wall. It's twenty feet high, and it's granite blocks go down another eight feet in the grand. You know you're here to stay, and for some reason you'd like to stay alive - and not rot.

So for the fourth time I have done so in California, I brought my show to Folsom. Prisoners are the greatest audience that an entertainer can perform for. We bring them a ray of sunshine in their dungeon and they're not ashamed to respond, and show their appreciation. And after six years of talking I finally found the man who would listen at Columbia Records. Bob Johnson believed me when I told him that a prison would be the place to record an album - live.

Here's the proof. Listen closely to this album and you hear in the background the clanging of the doors, the shrill of the whistle, the shout of the men - even laughter from men who had forgotten how to laugh.

But mostly you'll feel the electricity, and hear the single pulsation of two thousand heart-beats in men who have had their hearts torn out, as well as their minds, their nervous system, and their soul.

Hear the sounds of men, the convicts - all brothers of mine - with the Folsom Prison Blues. -The Pillar

Life Wasted in Prisons

By A.F. Charlo

(Editor's note: This is the second and last part of a two-part series by Albert F. Charlo.)

As a continuance of the last article conerning no rehabilitation in prisons, this article will contain other source of information which is why there should be a respected rehabilitation within prisons.

The prisoner is confined and believed that he should work and behave because he is a nobody. He has a number and what does society care about his life. This is the attitude of some officials. They do not care to discuss this situation because it could bring rehabilitation out into the open.

Since rehabilitation is unseen within a person and unheard of to a degree and defined wrong, a person who is confined is made into a working robot with no change occurrance. Second by second, minute by minute, hour by hour, day by day, year by year, the convict's life throbs away to lifeness. From this lost time, the life of the prisoner is wasted; because while he is waiting for freedom: his hopes and desires which are as living fire begin to wane. As endless and empty days come to an end of nothing for the prisoner, that spirited fire becomes charcoal--burnt out, because the wrong kind of fuel supported it. The prisoner then becomes a forgotten person: his intentions in life are dissolved; his thoughts are deteriorated; and, worst of all, his tomorrows are lost because the lack of interest.

From this encountering downfall he loses his image of self-respect. Because of this, a convict should be shown ways to sustain dignity, and, with dignity, he should be given encouragement toward a tractable life. A prisoner needs to be shown how to think and to believe in himself--self-confidence and willpower. Not only will this be a new life for him, but it will also be a new life for those who l ve him and wait for him.

A lot of people believe that prisons should have intelligent attention with germane resources to build imprisoned people into people who can contribute something meaningful to the world.

HOW A PRISONER CAN BE HELPED

There must be some way to build the hopes, desires, and dreams into a reality for an imprisoned person. Because it is acknowledged that there is a varying degree of intelligence, talent, and skill which different prisoners possess, a change of the presently set-up of what is supposed to be a rehabilitation system should be the combination of some type of vocational help for each imprisoned person. Here is what Rev. James T. McHugh states of people who need improvement: "We have abundant evidence that such people are not born without any potential intelligence or skill, but are the victims of non-development or nongrowth."

Given the proper education and treatment as a human being, such an imprisoned person can suffice toward being a capable person with full use of his mind and hands. And Rev. McHugh states further: "No question that these are good options--indeed, critical responsibilities for the world's most affluent democracy. But more must be done--and better."

WHY THE PRISONER NEEDS HELP

Without anything constructive to do, the imprisoned person uses his time thinking useless and deceitful things. This is important to him because whatever he plans in his mind is going to be his future life. This means then that something constructive should be planted within the inmate's mind if he is going to become a useful citizen. At least one or two optimistic programs that can help an inmate think with a broader insight should bud inside prisons for a beginning of sufficient rehabilitation.

Why should a convict be put back into society the same way that he entered prison? Why should his interests be diminished by unqualified subjects? Why should he be the victim of a poor grade rehabilitation if he is supposed to become a reliable person? These and a few other questions need to be answered and then conditions converted into opportunity for the prisoner before rehabilitation can have integrity.

As anyone knows, life is a man's most precious possession; and if he is separated from rational living, he becomes either repugnant or foolish--depending on his environment....And sometimes a person changes because of

new environment.

****

"Believe me, believe me, you must believe me," cried the woman.

"Why should I believe you?" asked the man.

"Because if you don't believe me," pleaded the woman, "I shall be telling a lie!"

****

A mother accompanied by two young sons was in a hurry to get a six pack of beer checked out at a supermarket. In order to have the exact change, she borrowed three cents from one of her boys.

"Then it happened," she relates. "There I stood, eight months pregnant, with my four-year-old screaming,'Please don't buy any beer with my pennies, Mommy'!"

-The Prison Mirrow Stillwater,Min

Mildred Field, is in charge of the Mail Department. In the above picture, she seems to censoring a letter,which is only part of the tasks that she performs during the day. Her other tasks involve; opening and checking incoming packages, censoring incoming magazines,newspapers that are wrapped, are unwrapped and checking the mail list of inmates and their correspondents.

Equality *by Rex Fletcher*

We submit that prison sentences in the United States have and are being prejudically and inconsistently applied.

The "logic" of those who state that they favor stiff prison sentences for convicted felons would be considerably strengthened if they could demonstrate that an "even-handed justice" existed in this country without regard to age, sex, or social and economic status; that all (or even a majority) of those who commit crimes are sent to prison; or that even the unfortunate few who are sent to prison are the most dangerous, the most vicious, or the most incorrigible.

The truth is that the fate of a person charged with a criminal offense depends not upon the gravity of his crime or the number of his victims; not on his present or future danger to society; but rather upon such unlikly factors as the place the crime was committed, his social connections, his financial status, and even the character and social standing of his victim.

For example, if a pweson stole a cow in Oklahoma City, it would more than likely be treated as somewhat of a joke; but if he stole a cow in a cattle-raising community, he would be in real trouble. Several years ago, a man was sentenced to serve 45 years in here for stealing one small cow! The man died in prison.

How does that compare with the big-shot banker who got three years for stealing over $750,000? That sound right to you?

It may be difficult for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven, but case after case shows that it is almost impossible for one to enter a state prison - especially for any length of time.

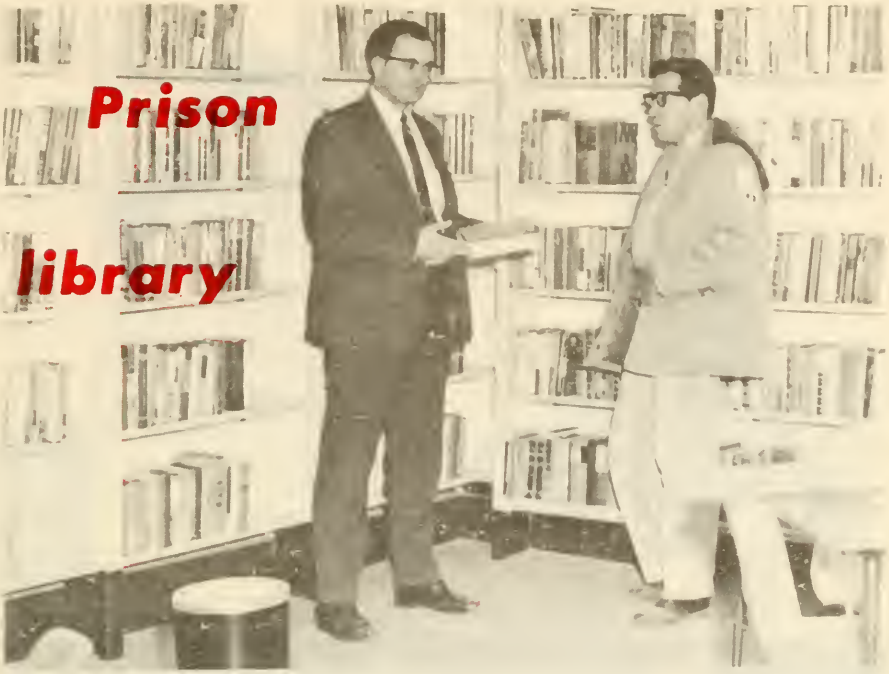
A few yrars ago, we clipped two items out of the same daily paper. One told of the son of a socially prominent man in California who pleaded guilty to two bank robberies, in which the loot totaled more thar $35,000. None of the money was recovered. The scion of the wealthy man was given 5 years probation. The other item told of a 17 year-old boy, the son of poor and obscure parents, who was given 50 yrars for robbing a service station of $16. That sound right to you?

A few years ago, several executives of a giant corporation were convicted of swindling and cheating the public out of several hundred million dollars. Do you know what one of their high-powered attorneys told the court? "Your Honor, these are wealthy and socially prominent men! Don't send them to prison, where they would have to associate with common thieves!" The judge gave them 3 years probation, of course.

Don't jump to conclusions. We are not saying that we shouldn't be punished for our crimes because others get away with it. We just say that justice is not even-handed, and we think it should be. Otherwise, the entire system becomes a farce and a mockery.

We don't like for certain people to look down their collective noses at us, when we know that they are much bigger thieves than we are. Let's keep it in the proper perspective! -The Eye Opener.

Olivia Olsen, is the switchboard operator in the main Prison Administration building outside of the walls. She also censors the outhoing and incoming mail.



Men in confinement cannot be totally cut off from the outside world. Their physical presence, yes; their minds, no. One day these same confined men will be returning to society. How would they react if during the time of their confinement they had no contact with the outside world. If for all this time they had no chance to keep up with all the changes that were taking place in the outside world. A man who comes into prison must not leave with the same ideas of the outside with which he came in. In order for him to survive once he leaves prison, his ideas must be along the same lines as the present day world. How can a man in confinement keep up with the changes that have been made while he was confined? One answer is a well-stocked, up to date library.

For years the inmates of Montana State Prison had for a library a collection of used and discarded books. Schools, libraries and individuals would clean out their stock of old books and then would donate them to the prison library.

In March of 1968 the picture began to change. The Montana State Library, acting under Title IV-A of the Library Services and Construction Act, sent to the prison a well rounded collection of approximately 2,000 new books. In order for these new books to be shelved, a

great many of the old books had to be taken off the shelves. From the beginning, the new books were very popular.

In September of 1968 a full time Institutional Librarian was hired for the prison. One of his first duties was to remove the remaining old books. This was accomplished by hauling them to the State Library in Helena. On the return trip, approximately 700 additional new books were brought back to the prison. This made the total collection approximately 2,700 books.

The prison library is located in the basement of the Clark Theater. The present quarters are far from ideal, but with the repainting and the new furniture, it has been improved. It is hoped that as the service expands, better quarters will be provided and the library will become the heart of the rehabilitation program of the prison.

When the Institutional Librarian began his work, the average circulation for a month was between 800 and 900 volumes. The average percentage of users was between 15 and 25 percent. In July the total circulation was 836 volumes. In August, 921 and September, 922. In October the library was opened for walk-in use by the inmates. This was the first time in the history of the

prison that this had been done. The circulation for October was 1,545 volumes. The total for November was 1,957 volumes. The percentage of readers has risen from 15 to 58 percent and is still rising.

The library is open to the inmates eight hours per week: One hour per morning on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and one hour each afternoon Monday through Friday. These hours correspond with the hours the inmates have their recreation periods. The library is also open to prison employees. A professional library is being added for the staff.

In October library service was also started to the Prison ranch, Rothe Hall. Up until this time, the only reading material available to these inmates were about a dozen shelves of the same type of books that were moved out of the library. Copies of the library catalog are furnished to the men at Rothe Hall. Books are delivered to them three days per week. In the near future, a regular library will be set up at Rothe Hall.

Service to the women inmates has also been started.

Have You Made Your Payments?

B. Martinson

I have noticed there is a lot of comment on this Institution and its operation. I am speaking of comment from the inmate population. (Myself included!) I have seen various statistics on crime and correction in the MP News.

This is all very nice. But when I think about it, I am ashamed of myself and of all of us!

You see, the question comes to my mind, what have I done, personally, to assist local and state governments in working out better programs. How many of us, who have unlimited criticism, have put forth any effort at all while we were on the street.

I don't think "loose" talk will assist prison officials or state government remedy problems in Montana Prison and Parole Systems.

The road to reform is through public education and community interest.

The first step, for us, is to mold ourselves into men who can participate in local and state affairs.

We have bought it and we must pay for it! Perhaps the payment plan is not the best, but maybe we should have assisted in doing something about it before our mortgage came due.

We are as much at fault, or more, than any or all of us could have been active in government reform during [illegible]. How many of us have contributed to programs aimed at welfare programs, prison reform, social education, etc. Not until it affects us, do we have any ideas or thoughts.

True, the public has a certain amount of obligation. But were we not part of this public before coming here? Are we not going to be part of this public again, in time?

In my opinion, the man who comes here and "runs his baz-oo" about how unfair it is and then walks out gate 7 on parole or discharge saying, "I have done my time," and forgets about the need, is far worse than any narrow minded politician.

Contrary to popular belief, the warden doesn't make state statutes. He doesn't decide how much money our

state legislature gives the Board of Institutions or for what programs.

Maybe we don't like the way Mr. Ellsworth runs this prison but maybe we haven't earned the right to change state laws to our liking!

I for one, will shut up until I put up!

At a trial in Detroit's Recorder's Court, a young woman who had accused the defendent of making an improper proposal was asked to state the question that allegedly had been asked. It embarrassed her to repeat it, so she was permitted to write it on a piece of paper. After the judge, prosecutor and defense counsel had read it, it was passed to the jury. Each juror read it, and gave it to the next.

After an attractive female juror had read it, she attempted to pass it to the man on her right, but found him dozing. Without comment, she nudged him and gave him the slip of paper. The awakened juror read the note, smiled at her, nodded, and put the note in his pocket!

Judy...with Acid by *Luckenbach*

YOU COULDN'T ENJOY THE DELICIOUS [illegible]
THEY SCARED YOU
I PAINTED BEAUTIFUL PSYCHEDELIC MURALS ON SICKE
YOU PANICKED
BUT SNUGGLED LITTLE BUNNY NIBBLE NURTERING MY NAME
THROUGH LOVE SWOLLEN LIPS THREE DAY AND NIGHTS

YOUR DROP-SPEED TONGUE CANTED WETLY
WHAT TAINTED JUDAS KISS
I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THOUGH
SOMETIMES ELEVEN SPRITES HAVE TINY LITTLE HORNS
YOUR TERROR OF SEEING YOU MIND EYE TO EYE
SHOULD HAVE TOLD ME
YOUR "EVERYTHING'S MOVING"! SHRIEK AT DAWN
WAS CLUE ENOUGH YOU COULDN'T SEEING
YOUR MELTING FACADE WAS ARMORED IN STEEL OF TERROR
LEST I VIEW YOUR NAKED, FLOWERLESS SOUL.....
A CHAIN
YOU COULDN'T ENJOY THE DELICIOUS MELTING COCOON
THEY SCARED YOU
(lucky)

Fuzzy Crime Statistics

Crime seems to have displaced the weather as the subject everyone talks about but what no one really knows much [illegible] about. The difficulty is that the word "crime" literally covers a multitude of sins, different [illegible] to different people.

To some [illegible] drunk lying in a gutter is crime. So is the killing of an unfaithful wife. A cost-plus contract to supply public officials is crime. So is a strong-arm robbery by a 15 year-old boy. The embezzlement of a corporation's funds by an executive is crime. So is the possession of marijuana cigarettes by a student. These crimes can no more be lumped together for purposes of analysis than can measles and schizophrenia, or lung cancer and a broken ankle.

However, it is defined or analyzed, the public knows only that crime has reached alarming proportions in the United States. According to the FBI's latest Uniform Crime Reports, crime increased by 17 percent in the first nine months of 1968.

But it is imperative that we know just what is being reported. The UCR, a compilation of statistics from local and state police agencies, does not attempt to record the incidence of every kind of crime. It deals mainly with "Index" crimes; seven serious offenses that the FBI believes are reliable indicators of the crime situation as a whole.

Three of the seven-non-negligent homicide, forcible rape, and aggravated assault - are crimes against persons. Three others - burglary, larceny of over $50 and auto theft - are crimes against property. One - robbery is both.

Here, too, the FBI can report only offenses known to the police. It is estimated that 3 to 10 times as many offenses go unreported as are reported, especially crimes against property

Another highly significant thing about UCR figures is that violent crimes, including robberies, were only 13 percent of all offenses known to the police between 1960 and 1966.

And of these crimes of violence, most involved a prior victim-offender relationship. In almost three-fourths of all reported murders in 1966, the victims and the

offenders knew each other. In more than one-fourth of the cases, they were within families.

In another category entirely are non-index crimes, a veritabel grab-bag of offenses, some of which might be called nearly five million arrests in 1960, almost a million and a half were for drunk. Dis-orderly conduct accounted for 520,000 arrests and vagrancy for 104,000.

It is also necessary to analyze crime, not just from the standpoint of numbers, but from the angles of environment, the efficiency of police, the quality of justice in our courts, the short-comings of our correctional institutions and, indeed, the moral tone of society itself before we can begin to understand what crime is, why it is so prevalent, and how it can be combatted.

(Austin-American)

Parole Parole Parole Parole Parole

25 of the inmates of this institution went up before the Parole Board in March and Nine (9) were paroled to definite job plans, four (4) were passed to discharge and the remaining Twelve (12) were given setbacks. Also there were seven (7) Parole violators who went up and they were passed to discharge. Eight (8) went up for reconsideration and there was no change in that respect.

The Mad Dogs in my Mind are Rabbid

Luckenbach

THE MAD DOGS IN MY MIND ARE RABBID
HOWLING AT DEAD MOONS
    THAT SLOWLY MELT ON STARLESS NIGHTS
SNARLING AT ELUSIVE NEON SPECTRUMS
    THAT SPLASH DAY SLEEPING CITIES AWAKE
YELPING AT WEIRD REVERBERATING ECHOES PAINTED
    ON COMET TAILS AND RABBITS
BARKING AT GAUZY WISPS OF YESTERDAY HAPPINESS
    ECTOPLASMS OF FRENZIED ELECTRIC LIFE
THEY SNAP AT IT HUNGRILY NOT REALIZING
YESTERDAY WAS COTTON CANDY
TODAY IS RAIN.

LEAGUE GAME SCORES

Yard	101	Kitchen	28
Barbers	62	Tailors	52
School	66	Barbers	54
Yard	79	Garment	54
Kitchen	65	Leftovers	51
Yard	73	School	63
Garment	71	Kitchen	56
School	111	Leftovers	59
Barbers	62	Yard	60
Garment	85	Leftovers	34
Barbers	83	Leftovers	46
Garment	71	School	69
Barbers	78	School	57
Yard	114	Kitchen	68
Leftovers	61	Kitchen	60
Yard	117	Garment	87
School	77	Kitchen	63
Yard	81	Barbers	77
Leftovers	80	Garment	76
Barbers	79	Kitchen	78
Yard	87	School	81
Barbers	92	Garment	89
School	91	Leftovers	82
Yard	94	Leftovers	71
Garment	109	Kitchen	99
Barbers	91	Leftovers	51
School	86	Garment	65
School	104	Kitchen	98

THE FINAL TEAM STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost
1. Yard (Champs)	9	1
2. Barber Shop	8	2
3. School	6	4
4. Garment Shop	4	6
5. Leftovers	3	7
6. Kitchen	1	9

These Statistics were compiled by our Sports Reporter, George Yelloweyes and that is the way these basketball games went. -mutt

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NOW

SPORTS NEWS

FINAL STATISTICS OF THE TOP TEN SCORERS

	Player		GP	TP	GA
1.	Yelloweyes	(Yard)	10	298	29.8
2.	Bain	(Leftovers)	7	200	28.4
3.	Doney F.	(Barber Shop)	10	271	27.1
4.	Wilkins	(Yard)	10	253	25.3
5.	Azure	(Kitchen)	10	231	23.1
6.	Davis	(School)	10	222	22.2
7.	Ford	(School)	10	219	21.9
8.	Van Nuland	(Barber Shop)	10	194	19.4
9.	Harris	(School)	9	185	20.5
10.	Wilson C.	(Garment)	10	183	18.3

"A" Team Statistics

	Player	GP	TP	GA
1.	Yelloweyes	4	109	27.1
2.	Van Nuland	4	74	18.2
3.	Baldwin	4	52	13.0
4.	Wilkins	3	41	13.2
5.	Doney F.	4	35	8.3
6.	Ford	3	17	5.2
7.	Davis	3	13	4.1
8.	Brittingham	3	4	1.1
9.	Hatt	2	2	2.0

From The
Warden's Office

Being a philosopher in the laymen's rank, I would like make a few remarks that might be called plain old orse sense."

I cannot understand why a person who has his own time do will go along with some fast-talking agitator who obably is looking t ten years and two detainers to llow. This fast talker just doesn't care what happens him concerning parole, disciplinaries, etc. He fig-es he might just as well do his time at Montana State ison as Walla Walla. It seems he can always find some llible fellow, a few months from the board, to go a-ng with such thinking and, of course, get a big fat etback" at his board appearance.

One thing I have always been taught - NO MAN is indis-nsable. When a man gets to the point that he thinks boss can't get along without him - get rid of him mediately. When the boss has a man working for him d it seems as though he couldn't run his business thout him - that is the time he should be transferred another job or to some other employer.

I repeat, NO ONE is indispensable. When we are gone, ere is always someone just as good or better qualified handle our jobs.

Don't let some "lame brain" make you think the estab-shment can't operate without you. Everything will ntinue as usual long after we are gone.

One good plan, if you wish to delay your parole pearance or discharge date, is to take part in some tisocial individual who has never done anything right his life and probably never will.

To quote the Editor of MP News, "Keep smiling and I'll ink you are up to some skulduggery."

Ed Ellsworth, Jr., Warden

Variety Show

On March the 7th, 1969, a group of very talented and refreshing teen-agers from various towns in Montana came in to display their talents to the inmate population of this State Prison for an hour long show. These young ladies, well - the pictures on the following pages will speak for the interested. (mutt)

Adrienne Duessault, a real crowd-pleaser and the Jr. Miss from Missoula, Montana.

Patty Hansen, the Ravalli County Junior Miss from Hamilton, Montana, doing a bit from Exodus.

A piano solo by a talented young lady, Powell County's Junior Miss from Deer Lodge, Montana, Miss Holly Wurl.

Connie Olsen did a real fine humorous performance on the old ditty "Annebelle Blue," Did you say in pink?

To the tune of "Hey, look me over," Donna Donney really cut loose in a flawless performance that, indicated the fact, that she is a real fine young performer. Donna has been twirling the baton since she was 12 years-old, a junior Miss, and once lived in the Quaker State of Pennsylvania.

The fine old toe-tapper, "tom Dooley" was sung by Mary Ellen Cody, and the gentleman playing the guitar is Jack Selway. Those gals in the background that are getting carried away are from left to right, Dancer, Betty Fast; Connie Olsen; Jack; Mary Ellen; Adrienne Dessault and Patty Hansen.

Well, "Look me over" is the song that these high-stepping young ladies are singing, and the gentleman in the background, kicking out this wild and woolie tune is, Rick "Fingers" Stewart. The gals are; Betty, Patty, Holly and Connie.

The closing number was a song written by one of the Junior Misses pictured above. From left to right; Adrienne, Betty, Patty, Jack, Holly and Connie.

You better believe I'm a runner for this prison, as a matter of fact; I've got a cell in cellblock 5A. And I'm only doing thirty-five years for running a stop sign. My picture is going to be in the NY News Jack, so I had better put on my hippie glasses. No! I don't mind being here! When do I get a chance to sing? Well, little Miss Runner (Mary Ellen Cody) you come on at the tail end of the this show, and not now, after all your the first girl Runner I've ever seen. So "cool it!"

Acknowledging the applause after a fine performance, is Connie Olsen who sung about the lady in pink "Annebelle Blue." And the other young lady, ooops! Sorry about that - the runner for ISP who did a great job, Mary Ellen Cody.

[illegible] "Pinocchio" [illegible] a few words with the Fo. Did you say 6' 4"?

A Modern Fantasy *Lucky*

It could have been the purple-haze wedged criss- cross in the summer morning sky--at least thatIs Charley Brown and Lucy's hypothesis; myself, I'm thoroughly convinced that the DAR is the syndicate that masterminded the entire insidious episode that happened that infamous day at Itchycoo Park.

"Happy Fourth of Jyly." Peter Pan railed as he flew by shooting spitballs at Henny Penny making her shriek, "The sky's falling in! The sky's falling in!" But then I suppose I should begin in the beginning:

Picnicing people melted as throngs of ants cheered under a blistering Van Gogh sun by Breenlake in Itchycoo Park on the Fourth of July, 1968.

"Donald Duck is dead," a robot P.A. system somberly intoned. Thousands cried.

And in the Mafia ice-cream trailer Patti sold purple-beige popcorn to suspicious looking Hell's Angels who wouldn't have anything to do with her Cracker Jacks.

"I repeat," the stereo'd P.A. system continued, "Donald Duck is dead! He was assassinated at 9:00 this morning just leaving Disneyland after his inspection of the troops. The D.D.C.A. immediately dispatched its agents in an all-out manhunt for the assassin who at this time still remains unknown."

"Wanta 'Nutty Buddy?'" Patti solicited from her wagon consolingly to the group around it. The only taker was a huge Peanut replete in monocle and top hat.

"A girl after my own heart," he cracked in a very refined English Brogue as he promptly, then and there, proposed marriage to his purchased goodies.

She would have accepted, I'm sure, but the sun being what it was and all and...actually, I'd rather not go into it if you don't mind.

"Happy Fourth of July!" Peter Pan exploded jovously as he blew up an entire pier of 4th of July swimmers and fishermen.

"Donald Duck dead. How about that. It's hard to grasp--I mean, what's left?" I asked rhetorically to someone standing next to me. "Nuts." he squeaked, disdainfully wrinkling his mousey cheek whiskers in disgust, "He's alive and hidding in Argentina...coulun't

get permission to fly south with some of his friends so he just quit." Well, I just chalked this up to competitive jealousy and ignored the rodent's cheesy remark: ambigious for even a three foot tall rat in red bloomers and rediculously elephantine ears.

"Happy Fourth of July!" shrieked a rapturous Peter Pan who was gleefully attempting to shoot down with an Ack-Ack gun a low flying beagle astride a doghouse wearing World War I goggles and a scarf.

"Sure, you won't try some Cracker Jacks? A prize in every box," Patti slyly sheedled to a short,dumpy little girl in a red dress, a garbage heap for hair, and no eyeballs. "Leaping lizards, no!" she told Patti. "Arf" her companion added.

"The sky's falling in! The sky's falling in!" clucked Henny Penny as she ran, chased by a distinguished -looking, southern-type gentleman licking his chops and brandishing a knife and fork. Every once in a while the back of his white suit jacket would light up and electric lights would spell out 'Eat at Tom Saunders' as he ran.

It was time to move on: Squadrons of uniformed hogs, boars and piglets had arrived and were attempting to restore order in the shrieking, yelling mob of what only an hour ago had been peaceful, happy 4th of July people. Now, they had broken into chaotic groups and sub-groups. Some had raised banners and peace symbols and were picketing other groups who were in turn protesting another bunch that were staging a sit-in in protest of yet another group who were secretly alligned with the first group. They started herding the rabid mob into Greenlake (which they had previously salted liberally with sharks) by hitting them over the head and body with huge bolognas and,at the same time, spraying the mutinious minions with paralyzing gusts of Ban spray deodorant. Throngs of hundreds screamed as the clouds of Ban descended upon them. "Shades of Berkely, not Ban! Anything but Ban!" and "Ban, Ban!" screamed another. "Oink," snorted the stoic gendarmes.

Patti's trailer had been raided and was under lock and key. The F.B.I. itself was investigating the popcorn popper. "Wanna box of Cracker Jacks, Porky?" a manicled Patti asked.

"Aha! trying to bribe an officer of the law, huh! Why

Cont. on page 41

LETTERS TO RHUBARB

Charlo

ear Rhubarb:
I read in the newspaper that the Government is hir-
ig Communist officials. After this has been in effect
or sometime, the Government now is wailing about spies.
an you give me any justification as to this?

People

ear People:
Yes, and as a matter of fact, no; you see the Gov-
rnment, in the past, has done many useful and useless
ings. So, you see, this is one of the useful things:
ow to make spying constitutional capable.

ear Rhubarb:
Is Richard Nixon our 37th or 38th President?

Politics

ear Politics:
He is actually our 39th, because the 38th President
as slain in Los Angeles.

ear Rhubarb:
Do you believe there is life on the moon?

Wondering

ear Wondering:
Not until a manned spacecraft lands on the moon.

ear Rhubarb:
A lot of men have failed in life. What do you be-
ieve the main reason for this is?

Philosophy

ear Philosophy:
This is because, they think about the first Prin-
iples last.

From The OLD BUZZARD'S ROOST

by Mutt

BARIUM - To put beneath the ground: When a person dies he is taken to the graveyard where they barium...Heck of a way to start out the Roost from the Buzzard,but that's the way she blows - and the way we go....Now you jest keep smiling; you really got them wondering what you're up to now....Overheard in the messhall: Jesse (LaMere) telling Danny (Matt),"All you Indians are just alike! As soon as you get your commodities you won't talk to nobody."....One of the Officers asked Napee who killed President Lincoln? Napee took the 5th Amendment.....The barber shop will make your hair curly for only a pack of butts. They stick your finger in a light socket...After a riot in an eastern prison, guards armed with rifles were posted along a catwalk overlooking the messhall.The convicts quickly named the messhall "Winchester Cathedral."....Agent double ought-seven and seven-eights (Henderson) always asking where the dummy is?..Napee came in to some good luck the other day. An uncle died and left him 500 stolen horses....A store on Locassin Flat (a Suburb of Browning, Montana) sells a suit you can wear in the rain. It will get wet - but you can wear it in the rain....What's this I hear about you, Cliff? I asked big "Herm"and he sez,"I don't know about that Mutt and Levi. .....WANTED: Man to work on nuclear fissionable isotope molecular reactive counter and three-phase cyclotronic uranium photosynthesizer. No experience necessary. Send resume to Napee or if possible contact same in cellblock after 10:PM. Thank You....Stretch (Brittingham) getting turned down for trusty status. The reason seems to be: Virginia is a long way off, you all!....Napee said it's lucky that the wheel was invented before the automible. Just think how rough it would be trying to drive a car without wheels..."I saw Mommy kissing Santa Clause." ---- --In July?....Classified Ad: Notice to the guy who beat me up in the bar the ohter night: I know who you are,and I'm leaving town as you suggested...I cannot write a report on the Variety Show that was held on March 2nd, because I wasn't thar. OK?...The Magna Charta decreed that

no man could be hanged twice for the same offense....Ad in a small town newspaper: "Watch out for pancake supper sponsored by the Lions Club."....Now would you believe this: A woman recently established a new world record by talking for 43 hours without stopping. But the amazing thing is; she did it all in one day....Napee said that he's got so many worries, that if something happened today, he wouldn't have time to worry about it until next week...Weather Report: Snow, followed by small boys with sleds....Sign in a small grocery store: "We do not cash checks. We sued to."....Notice: Napee will not be reponsible for debts of J. Paul Getty....A sleeping pill will never take the place of a clear conscience...RESTITUTION: An institution for rest: When the man became to old to work they sent him to a restitution....Most of us know by now that the Pre-Release Center was shot down by the Republicans. What do our legislatures know about rehabilitation? To them this is just a word; as a matter of fact -not too many people realize the mental work involved in rehabilitation. In my estimation this (Pre-Release) would have helped a lot of convicts adjust to society gradually, whereas, when they are kicked out into the street, without a little guidance and support, the majority return to prison. If that's what our State Legislatures' want; that's what they'll get! Then we'll sit back and observe the one's who cry out the loudest about this so-called "coddling" the criminals. What have you got to say about this, Mr & Mrs. Taxpayer?.....Now hear this: I mean ATTENTION: All Secretaries of the different prison organizations, Jaycees, Brotherhood,Toastmaster, etc.,your articles must be in the office by the 15th of each month for publication - no exceptions....If any Inmate would care to submit an article, concerning his shop or work area, please feel free to do so. If you need pictures taken of your respective work area to go along with your article, the pictures will be taken. Hoz zat! Good deal, Lucille...And to you Cats, Oooooops!Sorry about that! Too our good neighbors across the street --- Your Articles - I would like to have - would you believe say somewhere around the 15th of each month - or there abouts. Tanks...And so, as the sun slowly sinks behind that big snow drift (which used to be the lawn), I'll close with this plagiarized - and somewhat altered -convict's prayer: "Dear Lord; I don't ask for anything for myself, but please send my wife's husband back home to her again (mutt)

(Continued from page 37)
I oughta...er...snort...heh, heh....You say there's a prize in every box?"

They brought Peter Pan down with a ground-to-air Atomic Warhead Atlas VI missile which was equiped with a radar tracking system.

Just as I ducked under some barbed wire and was safely out of the riot area, I heard the P.A. system bleat out: "We wish to make a correction to a previous erronous announcement. We have been advised by usually reliable sources that Donald Duck in not, repeat, not dead"; then it continued, "However, the sky is falling in."

"My World Is Blue" as sung by Jack Selway, expressed his emotions and most of ours too. Our thanks to this Gentleman for bringing in these fine young ladies to perform for us here at the prison, and we all hope to see you again in the near future.

HAR & THAR

Mutt

DETROIT MAY HIRE EX-CONS AS PROBATION OFFICERS

JACKSON, Mich. (PP) -Detroit probation officers, faced with overwhelming case loads, may receive some expert help from criminal offenders now on probation themselves.

This possibility was disclosed recently by Vincent J. Brennan, Executive Judge of Tecorder's Court, where all Detroit criminal cases are heard.

Brennan said $50,000 in federal funds will be sought to test the plan with a score of more of men and women who have proved trustworthy while on probation for the Court. He said the head of the Court's Probation Office will present the proposal to a local representative of the appropiate federal agency in the near future.

Brennan, a probation officer before becoming a judge, explained that the probationers hired at hourly wages for the program would be carefully selected from among first offenders. He said they would be assigned mainly to making house calls to check on other probationers; a duty that regular probation officers are often too busy to perform.

"For one thing, these people would have the advantage of talking the same language as the probationers they are sent out to contact and keep straight," Brennan said. "It could bring a big reduction in the number of repeat offenders we have now, with our check of probationers being largely limited to their periodic appearance at our probation office."

Recorder's Court has 103 employes on its probation staff, making this the largest single division of the Court and adding up to the state's largest probation unit.

But despite this, Brennan said his Court's probation officers are carrying case loads a third more than state probation workers and double the ideal standards set by national authorities.

He said the Court's probation staff has been increased by 23 in the last 5 years, while the number of defendants who have faced charges there has climbed from an annual of 26,000 to almost 32,000. -The Spectator

GIVES JUDGE EVIL EYE

SANTA FE, N.M. (AP) -A man was sentenced to 10 days in jail for giving Municipal Judge Romualdo E. Chavez a

whammy.

Chavez said he was conducting court when he noticed James Khron of Los Angeles giving him what Chavez called the evil eye. Chavez said Khron clasped his hands together and pointed both index fingers at him.

The judge gave Khron five days for contempt of court. When Khron repeated the gesture he was sentenced to another five days.

SUPRISE!

PORTO ALEGRE, Brazil (AP) -Police were suprised that the suspect in a stolen car was their superintendent, Lt. Col. Pedro Americo Leal, until he explained he was testing the alertness of two cops who apprehended him.

While congratulating them he suggested they could have reacted quicker instead of having to chase him two blocks.

This pair fared better than two other policemen who Leal locked in a room where he caught them sleeping on duty.

LONG HAIR STOPS CHECKS

SAN RAFAEL, Calif. (AP) -When Stephen C. Spangler didn't cut off his long hair and beard, the State Department of Employment cut off his unemployment checks.

The 27-year-old Sausalito resident has asked Superior Court to award him the checks terminated last December when he let his hair grow.

The department decided the extra hair made him unattractive to employers of manufacturers representatives, the last job classification he had. That made him ineligible for compensation, the department ruled and the State Unemployment Insurance Board agreed.

MAN' BEST FRIEND!

CLOVERDALE, B.C. (AP) -An old dog with a new trick has joined the battle against illegal drug traffic into Canada, Royal Canadian Mounted Police said recently.

On his first day on the job, after intensive training, Dirk, a 6-year-old German Sheppard, sniffed out a marijuana cache in a car from the United States at the border in this town 25 miles south of Vancouver.

Dirk clawed at the car's floor until border officials took a closer look. The driver was arrested.

THAT'S NOT NEIGHBORLY

SOUTHAMPTON, England (UPI) -Local police said merchant seaman Kaili Vi of the island of Tongan had one of the better excuses for car theft.

He said he had to get back to his ship after a party.

so he took a car without asking the owner.

"On my island, if you want to go home you just pick up a horse and release it when you get there," he told the patrolman who stopped him. Not believing in extending local custom too far, the judge fined the seaman $72.

SOME 'HIGH'

SPOKANE, Wash. (AP) -Victor H. Barry, a retired school teacher, was enjoying a late afternoon breeze when the breeze deposited a $20,000 check in his front yard.

"I thought that it was some kind of advertisement, but when I saw it was real...for $20,000," Barry said.Police were called and officers determined that the check had been stolen. It was made out to a mining firm.

THREE EXECUTED

WASHINGTON -In 1935 there were 199 executions under criminal law in the United States. There have been only three in the past two years.

GRANNY, WHAT A BIG STICK YOU HAVE

LONDON (UPI) -Helen Cathcart, 71 didn't take too kindly to a man snatching her purse.

Police said the suspect, John Whitney, tackled Miss Cathcart on a dark street, and she retaliated with her walking stick. A passing taxicab driver had to pull her away from him.

But the judge took pity on Whitney. Noting his broken nose, cuts and bruises, the judge released him on conditional good behavior. "To some extent you have suffered already," said the judge.

Mary Ellen Cody, singing and carrying on, with some witty old tune that I forgot in my notes, but anyway those in the picture are; Adrienne, Betty, Connie, Jack and of course, the real fine young performer, Mary Ellen Cody.

You never know how you look until you have your picture took. Jack Selway and his young performers, are from left to right; Jack; The Exodus Girl and Junior Miss, Patty Hansen; Dancer, Betty Fast from Polson, Montana; Opera Singer and Missoula, Montana's Junior Miss, Adrienne Deussault; Singer, Connie Olsen; Pianist, Rick "fingers" Stewart; Singer, Commedian, and would you believe- Prison Runner, Mary Ellen Cody; Pianist and Deer Lodge's Junior Miss, Holly Wurl and the fine young baton twirler, Donna Donney.

Musclemen

Byron Gallagher

Of the numerous weightlifting programs in the various American Penitentiaries, how does Deer Lodge rate?

Because I have always wanted to see the prison weightlifting program improve, I compiled some facts using the media of the other state and military prisons. Being on the U.P. News Staff, I was allowed access to the different periodicals and compiled some facts and made the following observations.

Complacency means self-satisfied and the Deer Lodge program seems to be just that. This is my eighth continuous year of participation. True, during that time we have added more weights, more barbells, some equipment but nonetheless this has only fairly well met the demands of the participants. There are more weights but there are more men using the facilities. With this purpose in mind, I advocate action thru the proper channels for improvement. I do not really know if A.A.U. membership, Hi-Protien, olympic weights, and prison postal membership is desired or even practical.

Meanwhile, I can relate what other prisors have in their weightlifting programs.

Colorado Penitentiary, Canon City, has A.A.U. title meets in power lifting and physique. I may mention here the Montana A.A. U. records I have broken and the other men who have equaled or broken state records have only personal satisfaction while in other states the con's record goes in the official books. The advantages of holding official records are many fold. For example, to enter various state and national contests, the athlete must hold a certificate indicating munimum entering standards. So in event of lack of training due to more important committments, the lifter can enter and then train up to his peak, even though at the time he could not press what he had previously pressed.

Now I find Michigan penitentiary goes all out for weightlifting. They seem to have every advantage and their weightlifting reporter writes a fine column, complete with photos.

Portsmouth Naval Prison has such an extensive sports program that weightlifting is used for all around conditioning program.

In Kentucky Penitentiary, inmates who wish to lift weights must sign up with inmate instructors.

Other southern states seem to think 250lb. and 280 lb., bench presses are good lifts, while at Montana Penitentiary they are hardly significant.

Some plains states and midwest states participate in postal meets.

Still other states in all regions, the weightlifting program seems non-existent.

As I have said before, Deer Lodge Penitertiary does have good weightlifters. Weightlifters that could compete successfully in nation prison competition.

It brings out a good point, to be good in your own area is not good enough. I can recall some locker room talk at the first college I played football for. From the various areas of the locker room the players were putting on the pads and saying matter of factly. "I was junior college all American from Washington;" I was all state in Pennsylvania; another all metropolitan from California; and Gallagher all state from New Jersey as I myself chimmed in. One of the coaches said, everybody from New Jersey makes all state don't they? It was sort of a lesson to the squad. There was a lot of hard hitting that day and from that day forward, no one spoke of previous honors.

The moral is its what you do now that is important and horizons are really 50 states not just one.

La Barge Jaycees

Mark Hanson

For various reasons, the J.C. page has not been written for the past few months. Since we again have a smoothly operating club, the articles should be ready for printing in every issue from now on.

At the regular meeting on Feb. 17th, an amendment to the by-laws was adopted. The amendment is as follows: that the Board of Directors have a regular order of succession, that being: 1. President 2. Vice President 3. 2nd Vice President 4. Secretary 5. Treasurer 6. Parlimentarian 7. Trainee member.

In the event of a vacancy in the Board of Directors, officers will move to the next higher office. The vacancy of Parlimentarian will be filled by a suggested apointee of the Board of Directors subject to approval by two-thirds of the members present at a regular meeting.

Since our President, Lee Dubois has left on parole this amendment has been used. The Board of Directors at present is as follows:

President	George Stroisch
Vice President	Ed McQueen
2nd V.P.	Jim Nickles
Secretary	Mark Hanson
Treasurer	Gary Palmer
Parlimentarian	George Simmons
Trainee member	Jerry Groth

Also, changes have been made in many of our committees.

Committee Chairmen at present are:

Speak-up	Bill (Lucky) Luckenbach
Records & Recognition	Al Lundgren
Entertainment	Lon Nordgulen
Orientation	Bruce Martinson
Spoke & Spark	Jim Nickles
Membership	Harvey Caldwell

Lucky Luckenbach has been handling our Speak-up program and doing a fine job of it.

Al Lundgren in his capacity as VP Chairman and JC clerk has been working on our fill of approved projects that have never been acted upon.

Ron Norugul n, as entertainment Chairman, is in the process of trying to secure some movies for our meetings. We are all looking forward to receiving them.

Bruce Martinson has adapted the Leadership in Action program to fit our specific needs as an institutional Chapter by applying the material to the program portion of our regular meetings. This trype of program will cause the meetings to be more informative in areas concerning personal growth and leadership. This program is scheduled to start March 24th.

Jim Nickles has made a chart for Spoke & Spark points to be posted at every meeting.

Harvey Caldwell, our new membership Chairman, has been working on getting all of the members their membership cards and, of course, signing up new members.

Awards presentation day is scheduled for Sunday, April 13th. We are expecting guests that will include state and possibly a few national officers.

All in all our group has been running pretty smoothly with a lot of good projects in the making.

Anyone who is interested in a brighter future is encouraged to become a member of the Jaycees.

MOUNT POWELL TOASTMASTERS GAVEL CLUB # 141

It has been sometime since we have had an article in the LP News. We are straightening this problem out.

Recently, the Mount Powell Toastmasters hosted the LaBarge Jaycees in a debate on the abolishment of the draft. The Toastmaster team, consisting of Mr. Bill Luckenbach as Captain; Mr. Bob Miller; Mr James Addison; Mr. George Kimble;and for the Jaycees, Mr. James Nickles as Captain; Mr. Ed McQueen; Mr. Bob Hall; and Mr. Al Lundgren. There were nine inmate guests, and the Deputy Warden, Mr. James G. Blodgett, at the meeting.

Mr. Ron Nordgulen, Mr. Richard hess, Mr. Dave Beeler, and Mr. Jim Wells served in the capacity of judges for the debate. The scores were as follows; the LaBarge Jaycees had an over-all score of 2,487 points, for an average of 622 points, and Mount Powell Toastmasters had an over-all score of 2,386 points, for an average of 599 points. The LaBarge Jaycees won the debate and the top three speakers were, Mr. Jim Nickles, 1st; Mr. Bill Luckenbach, 2nd; and Mr. George Kimble, 3rd place.

Mr. Bill Love was Toastmaster of the evening, and Mr. Jerry Lattin served as timer. After the scores were in, Mr. Blodgett made a few remarks.

Mr. Nickles of the Jaycees club informed the Mount Powell Toastmasters club of the Jaycees' willingness to challenge us to a debate in the near future. Our photographer, George Stroisch, took pictures of each member seperately, and then of each team.

Quarterly elections will be held on the 25th of March. Support your Toastmaster clubs in your area. We of Mount Powell, cordially invite all Toastmaster clubs in the State of Montana to write to us, so we may keep your addresses on file for future contest references.

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STOP!

Unless you act fast! **This could be your last issue -**

Editor, M.P. News Box 7 Deer Lodge Mont. 59 722

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